

## Send Us Your Prescriptions

When you are having a prescription filled you cannot be too careful about who fills it for you.

This department of our business receives the careful attention of one of the best prescriptionists in the state, and only the purest and freshest drugs are used.

We fill all prescriptions promptly, and deliver anywhere in reasonable distance.

**W. J. Gilbert**

4th and Broadway

### J. HILL DENIES RETIREMENT

Declares He Will Not Relinquish Work on July 1, as Stated.

St. Paul, Jan. 1.—J. J. Hill declares he has no intention at present of retiring from the presidency of the Great Northern railroad on July 1, as stated in dispatches sent out from Minneapolis last night. In a statement today he said that however much he would like to be relieved of the responsibilities of his position he could not see his way clear to do so yet. The rumor that he intends to resign is the result of a public statement he made two years ago, when he said he hoped before many years to transfer the burden of directing Great Northern affairs to younger shoulders.

**The Texas Wonder**  
Cures all kidney, bladder and rheumatic troubles; sold by J. H. Oehl-schaefer, 601 Broadway, Dr. E. W. Hall, office 2926 Olive street, St. Louis, Mo.

Exports of American timber, lumber and furniture in the nine months ended with September amounted in value to \$61,000,000, or \$25,000,000 more than in the same nine months of 1896.

Good coffee sausage and a plate of Mrs. Austin's Buckwheat cakes make a perfect breakfast.

### DRAUGHON'S Business College

(Incorporated.)

PHUCAH, 15-216 Broadway, and NASHVILLE, 27 College in 15 States. POSITIONS secured or to be secured. Also teach by MAIL. Catalogue will advise you. DR. HILL'S THIS WEEK. Call or send for catalogue.

### LAZY LIVER

and Catarrhs no good that I would not do it. I was troubled a great deal with liver and headache. Now since taking this Candy Cathartic I feel very much better. I certainly recommend them to my friends. Best medicine I have ever seen. J. B. Bates, Osborn Mill No. 2, Fall River, Mass.

**Best For The Drowsy**  
**Candy Cathartic**  
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Sick, Weak, or Drowsy, or any other ailment. The genuine tablet stamped C. C. C. entered to cure or your money back. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y. For ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

**CURE MEN AND WOMEN.**  
For Big 64 for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membrane. Pains, and not a strain, great or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper by express. Price, \$1.00, or 3 for \$2.75.

### HOLIDAY GOODS On Display

Pipes and Cigars for acceptable presents. Complete line on display in Meerschaums \$2.50 up to \$1.00 to \$5.00.

Cigars packed 12, 25 and 50 in box—La Brazoria, La Priepe De Gales, La Belmont and Gen.

Cigars packed 12 and 25 in box and cabinets.

**Smoke House**

## THE REFUGEES

By A. CONAN DOYLE,

Author of "The Return of Sherlock Holmes"

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY HARPER & BROTHERS

(Continued from Yesterday.)

CHAPTER XV.  
AND thus it was that Amory de Catinat and Amos Green saw from their dungeon window the midnight carriage which discharged its prisoner before their eyes; hence, too, came that ominous plunking and that strange procession in the early morning. And thus it also happened that they found themselves looking down at Francoise de Montespan as she was led to her death, and that they heard that last piteous cry for aid at the instant when the heavy hand of the ruffian with the ax fell upon her shoulder and she was forced down upon her knees beside the block. She shrank screaming from the dreadful red stained, greasy billet of wood, but the butcher heaved up his weapon and the seigneur had taken a step forward with hand outstretched to seize the long auburn hair and to drag the dainty head down with it when suddenly he was struck motionless with astonishment and stood with his foot advanced and his hand still out, his mouth half open and his eyes fixed in front of him.

And, indeed, what he had seen was enough to fill any man with amazement. Out of the small square window which faced him a man had suddenly shot headforemost, pitching on to his outstretched hands and then bounding to his feet. Within a foot of his heels came the head of a second one, who fell more heavily than the first, and yet recovered himself as quickly. The one wore the blue coat and silver facings of the king's guard; the second had the dark coat and clean shaven face of a man of peace, but each carried a short rusty iron bar in his hand. Not a word did either of them say, but the soldier took two quick steps forward and struck at the headman while he was still poisoning himself for a blow at the victim. There was a thud, with a crackle like a breaking egg, and the bar flew into pieces. The headman gave a dreadful cry, dropped his ax, clapped his two hands to his head and, running zigzag across the scaffold, fell over a dead man, into the courtyard beneath.

Quick as a flash De Catinat had caught up the ax and faced De Montespan.

"Now!" said he.

The seigneur had for the instant been too astounded to speak. Now he understood at least that these strangers had come between him and his prey.

"Seize these men!" he shrieked, turning to his followers.

"One moment!" cried De Catinat, with a voice and manner which commanded attention. "You see by my coat what I am. I am the body servant of the king. Who touches me touches him."

"On, you cowards!" roared De Montespan.

But the men at arms hesitated, for the fear of the king was as a great shadow which hung over all France. De Catinat saw their indecision.

"This woman," he cried, "is the king's own favorite, and if any harm come to a lock of her hair I tell you that there is not a living soul within this portcullis who will not die a death of torture."

"Who are these men, Marceau?" cried the seigneur furiously.

"They are prisoners, your excellency."

"Who ordered you to detain them?"

"You did. The escort brought your signet ring."

"I never saw the men. There is devilry in this. But they shall not be heard in my own castle, nor stand between me and my own wife. No, pat die! They shall not and live! You men, Marceau, Etienne, Gilbert, Jean, Pierre, all you who have eaten my bread, on to them, I say!"

He glanced round with furious eyes, but they fell only upon hung heads and averted faces. With a hideous curse he flashed out his sword and rushed at his wife, who still knelt half insensible beside the block. De Catinat sprang between them to protect her, but Marceau, the bearded senechal, had already seized his master round the waist. With the strength of a maniac, his teeth clenched and the foam churning from the corners of his lips, De Montespan writhed round in the man's grasp, and, shortening his sword, he thrust it through the brown beard and deep into the throat behind it. Marceau fell back with a choking cry, the blood bubbling from his mouth and his wound; but before his murderer could disengage his weapon De Catinat and the American, aided by a dozen of the retainers, had dragged him down on to the scaffold, and Amos Green had plucked him so securely that he could not move his eyes and his lips, with which he lay glaring and spitting at them. So savage were his own followers against him—for Marceau was well loved among them—that, with ax and block so ready, justice might very swiftly have had her way had not a long, clear bugle call, rising and falling in a thousand little swirls and flourishes, clanged out suddenly in the still morning air. De Catinat pricked up his ears at the sound of it like a hound at the huntsman's call.

"Did you hear, Amos?"

"It was a trumpet."

"It was the guards' bugle call. You must hasten to the gate! Throw up your arms and drop the drawbridge! Run, or even now you are too late!"

"What master's signal is that?"

"It is the king's signal. He has been a narrow escape, Amos."

"You may say so, friend. I saw him put out his hand to her hair even as you sprang from the window. Another instant and he would have had her scalped. But she is a fair woman—the fairest that ever my eyes rested upon—and it is not fit that she should kneel here upon these boards!" He dragged her husband's long black cloak from him and made a pillow for the senseless woman with a tenderness and delicacy which came strangely from a man of his build and bearing.

He was still stooping over her when there came the clang of the falling bridge, and an instant later the clatter of the hoofs of a troop of cavalry, who swept, with wave of plumes, tons of manes and jingle of steel, into the courtyard. At the head was a tall horseman in the full dress of the guards, with a curling feather in his hat, high buff gloves and his sword gleaming in the sunlight. De Catinat's face brightened at the sight of him, and he was down in an instant beside his stirrup.

"De Brissac!" he cried.

"De Catinat! Now where in the name of wonder did you come from?"

"I have been a prisoner. Tell me, De Brissac, did you leave the message in Paris? And the archbishop came? And the marriage?"

"Took place as arranged. That is why this poor woman whom I see you have had to leave the palace."

"I thought as much."

"I trust that no harm has come to her."

"My friend and I were just in time to save her. Her husband lies there. He is a find, De Brissac."

"Very likely. But an angel might have grown bitter had he had the same treatment."

"We have him plucked here. He has slain a man, and I have slain another."

"On my word, you have been busy."

"How did you know that we were here?"

"Nay, that is an unexpected pleasure."

"You did not come for us, then?"

"No; we came for the lady. Her brother was to have taken her in his carriage. Her husband learned it, and by a lying message he coaxed her into his own, which was at another door. When De Vivonne found that she did not come and that her rooms were empty he made inquiries and soon learned how she had gone. De Montespan's arms had been seen on the panel, and so the king sent me here with my troop as fast as we could gallop."

"Ah, and you would have come too late had a strange chance not brought us here. I know not who it was who waylaid us, for this man seemed to know nothing of the matter. However, all that will be clearer hereafter. What is to be done now?"

"I have my own orders. Madame is to be sent to Petit Bourg, and any who are concerned in offering her violence are to be kept until the king's pleasure is known. The castle, too, must be held for the king. But you, De Catinat, you have nothing to do now."

"Nothing save that I would like well to ride into Paris to see that all is right with my uncle and his daughter."

"Ah, that sweet little cousin of thine! By my soul, I do not wonder that the folk know you well in the Rue St. Martin. Well, I have carried a message for you once, and you shall do as much for me now."

"With all my heart. And whither?"

"To Versailles. The king will be on fire to know how we have fared. You have the best right to tell him, since without you and your friend yonder it would have been but a sorry tale."

"I will be there in two hours."

"Have you horses?"

"Ours were slain."

"You will find some in the stables here. Pick the best, since you have lost your own in the king's service."

The advice was too good to be overlooked. De Catinat, beckoning to Amos Green, hurried away with him to the stables, while De Brissac, with a few short, sharp orders, dismissed the retainers, stationed his guardsmen all over the castle and arranged for the removal of the lady and for the custody of her husband. An hour later the two friends were riding swiftly down the country road, inhaling the sweet air, which seemed the fresher for their late experience of the dank, foul vapors of their dungeon.

(To be Continued.)

Street Sign Notice.

All merchants, professional men, and all others are hereby notified that on and after January 1, 1907, any and all signs except electric signs are prohibited by law from standing on or extending over any street, sidewalk, or public alley in the city of Paducah. Owners of such signs are requested to remove them before January 1, 1907, or warrants will be applied for on January 2 against all who fail to remove their signs from the public highways.

BOARD OF PUBLIC WORKS.  
By J. Q. TAYLOR, Secretary.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE SUN.

## UNTIMELY DEATH OF PRES. CASSATT

Believed in Federal Control of Corporations

Views Coincided With Those of President in Regard to Present Agitation.

BROAD MINDED BUSINESS MAN

Washington, Jan. 1.—Far-reaching as its effect on the railroad world may be, the sudden death of President A. J. Cassatt is already a subject of much discussion in Washington in its relations to politics. Those experts who realize the necessary interdependence and need for co-operation between the government and commercial enterprises already point to its significance. In a word, it removes one of the most powerful influences in the field of business for a desired proper solution by the government of the great problems of the day.

There is no doubt that President Cassatt, looking ahead, understood that the question of the regulation of corporations was one of the greatest and most intricate before the country. While Secretary Root's recent speech is still causing surprise, it is a large measure simply recognized the need for dealing with those problems which Mr. Cassatt foresaw. As the head of one of the greatest railroads in the world, his stand during the consideration of the rate bill in backing up President Roosevelt, is now, in the light of subsequent events, taken here merely as an indication of his foresight.

The loss of a leader and co-worker of such prominence and influence, it is now pointed out, is much to be regretted, whether viewed from a party or a national standpoint. In the solution of the large problems of business which are now occupying such an important position, he was looked upon in Washington by the supporters of Mr. Roosevelt's policies as an exceptionally valuable aid, whose loss is to be deeply deplored.

The president in his message plainly indicated his belief in the regulation of large corporations by the federal government, but he as plainly indicated that such regulation should be achieved with the utmost care and regard for the business development of the country. Hasty, ill-timed, or too drastic regulation he indicated as being too dangerous to allow anything but the most painstaking care in the solution of these problems. In the sentiment already crystallizing about the president's ideas in this matter, Mr. Cassatt's influence was expected to be a leading factor. Like Mr. Roosevelt he believed that federal regulation instead of heterogeneous, ineffective and harmful state laws should be advocated, and through his position his backing was warmly welcomed. Like the president, also Mr. Cassatt deplored the tendency to look upon all corporations as harmful because of the sins of a few, the two men standing together in their belief in the right sort of regulation and their antagonism to indiscriminate trust-busting, as a menace to the country's prosperity.

Untimely Death.

Politicians here who feel no personal loss in Mr. Cassatt's death are nevertheless outspoken in their belief that it is particularly untimely. The question of the regulation of corporations is in the fore front, and the harmful workings on the business communities of extreme and ineffective laws passed by certain western states shows the dangers which must be avoided. In the case of one state, at least, a law founded on the demagogic utterances and fostering of class feeling which the president deplored in his message, has already cost that state millions of dollars in lost business, without bringing about a single benefit.

Undoubtedly the two presidents, Roosevelt and Cassatt, each seeing things in his own way, hoped as strongly to avoid such legislation and its consequent ill effects, as they hoped and, in the case of President Roosevelt, continue to hope and work for proper regulation. It is generally stated here that in the work for such proper regulation as both of them stood for, as well as in the equally important task of stilling the demagogic cry and preventing ill-timed legislation, President Roosevelt and Cassatt represented the best interests of the country. Mr. Cassatt undoubtedly was conservative, but conservative in the new sense in comparison with extremists, realizing, as he did, the need of proper regulation of corporations. It is therefore not surprising that his loss is looked upon here as a national calamity.

## THE FARMER'S WIFE

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

To aid in healing old sores, or ulcers, apply Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve to them while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" to purify and enrich the blood.

Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve is cleansing and pain relieving. It destroys the bad odors arising from suppurating, or running, sores and puts them in the best possible condition for healing.

The "All-Healing Salve" is a superior dressing for all open, running, or suppurating sores or ulcers. For healing open wounds, cuts and scratches it is unsurpassed.

If your medicine dealer does not have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock mail 50 cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and you will receive it by return post.

In treating all open sores, or plicers, boils carbuncles and other swellings, it is important that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery be taken persistently to purify the blood and thereby remove the cause of the trouble. It is in the blood that the great battle of health has to be fought. The ulcer and the sore are simply the scarlet flowers of disease, with roots running down into the blood. These roots must be eradicated or the disease will break out afresh. "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanses the blood of all foul and poisonous accumulations, pushes out the dead and waste matter, and thus purifies the entire life current. Disease in the flesh must die out when it is no longer fed by foul blood. "Golden Medical Discovery" effectively cures disease in the flesh by curing its cause in the blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter rising after eating and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid, or lax liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and its attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms are present in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root or Helonia, and the medical properties of which it most faithfully represents.

Of Golden Seal root another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says:

"It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions and general debility, it is useful."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original Little Liver Pills, first put up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. Easy to take as candy.

## Foreman Bros. Novelty Co.

### ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES

House wiring, electric plants installed. Complete machine shop.

122-124 N. Fourth St. Phone

## YOUR FIRST

When dwelling on the... Who's the best to see? As he will refer you to

**E. D. H.**  
Plumbing, Etc.  
132 South Fourth St. Both

## TO

Several superior offices on third floors of our building, providing heat, water, light, electric elevator and sanitary arrangements.

Prices lowest in city for similar double offices especially adapted to

**American-German National**  
227 Broadway

## CITY TRANSFER

Now located at Glauber's St. We are ready for all kinds of business. TELEPHONE 4

SUBSCRIBE FOR

LEE LINE STEAMER

### Steamer Georgia Lee

Leaves Cincinnati December 12 for Louisville, Evansville, Paducah, Memphis and all way points.

Through rate to Helena, Vicksburg and Pine Bluff, Ark., arriving Paducah Saturday, December 15.

**G. F. PHILLIPS, Agent**  
Both Phones 1155-A.

EVANSVILLE, PADUCAH AND CAIRO LINE.

(Incorporated.)  
Evansville and Paducah Pack

(Daily Except Sunday.)  
Steamers "A. Fowler and John A. Hopkins, leave Paducah for Evansville and way landings at 11 a. m. Special excursion rate now in effect from Paducah to Evansville and return, \$4.00. Elegant music on the boat. Table unsurpassed.

**STEAMER DMK FOWLER**  
Leaves Paducah for Cairo and landings at 8 a. m. sharp, daily except Sunday. Special excursion now in effect from Paducah to and return, with or without room. Good music and table surpassed.

For further information apply to S. A. Fowler, General Pass. Agent, Given Fowler, City Pass. Agent, Fowler-Crimbaugh & Co's. Both phones No. 23.

**ST. LOUIS AND TENNESSEE RIVER PACKET CO.**

FOR TENNESSEE RIVER

**STEAMER**  
Leave Paducah for

Every Wednesday  
**A. W. WRIGHT**  
**EUGENE ROBINSON**  
This company  
for invoices charged  
by the clerk of